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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

East side Main St., over Kelly's Jewelry Store

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[15 Jan 1-84]

DR. W. M. FUQUA,

Surgeon.

Office Over Kelly's Jewelry Store,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[15 Jan 1-84]

Andrew Seargent, M. D.,

OFFICE

MAIN STREET,

Opposite Hopper's Drug Store.

Nov. 7-84-11.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Inserted in Fifteen minutes after nat-

ural ones are extracted, by

R. R. BOURNE,

DENTIST.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[Dec. 1-84]

Campbell & Medley

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pleased with it. For sale by

HOOSER & OVERSHINER

And can be seen at their store, Main

St., HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[Nov. 8-84-11]

WAR! BOOKS.

Seven Great Monarchs of the Ancient

World. By George Rawlinson. "What is

more terrible than war?—unless it be a

war among ourselves, then what could be

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NORTHERN NOTES.

BY V. M. METCALFE.

During a Presidential campaign everybody is anxious to know who will win. At every turn, the latest news is sought and obtained from very unreliable sources. Sometimes the old and the young alike prophesy, giving of course their side of the house complete victory. I have now been in the States of Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia since the nomination of the candidates, and I usually see and hear most that is going on around me. Yet I confess that even my guess would be more or less colored by my wish. So my opinion would not do to rely upon by those who "gamble in futures."

While in western and Central New York, I suppose it was too soon after the nominations to see much commotion among the people, but made frequent inquiries among the merchants, farmers and hotel men, if they knew of any changes from one party to another on either side, and their invariably reply would be, yes; over in another county or town there were a great many changes; but when pressed as to their knowledge and name of the parties, they would answer, "No, I know of none." The same is true in all my travels. Until I reached Ohio, a few days ago, when I stepped up to a party, a fine-looking old colored gentleman, introduced myself to him and told him where I was from, and asked information from his standpoint. He very politely told me he was "rightly from Ol' Furrugum;" and to tell you de truth, I's not been 'tented since my old coman made me move up here. Yes, bless your life, master, de ashes don't make strong soup, de corn don't make good hominy, de punkins ain't sweet and de big yaller yams don't grow here; an' as for 'possum an' pig, I ain't had none since freedom's day." "But," I asked, how are you going to vote?" "Well, to tell you de truth, I's been votin' ever since freedom, wid de 'publicans, but times is gittin' harder wid me, an' I's gettin' older an' I wants to see a change afore I die. So I's gwine to vote for Mr. Cleveland dis time, if de good Lord spars my life." The old man said he knew of several others who would do the same thing. But this is the first man I have seen in all my travels who said he was going to change his vote. Yet, I have no doubt when the time comes many can be changed, and possibly will be.

The State and local election in West Virginia is getting quite warm just now. Many of the Democrats are not satisfied with their State candidates. I heard several say they did not intend to vote for any one; yet when it comes to voting for President they will vote with their heart.

In Ohio the Republicans are getting quite noisy; sometimes talk defiantly and make great sport of the mere possibility of their State going Democratic, while the Democrats are quietly organizing, working a great deal and talking but little; as quiet and determined a set of men as is usually seen. Yesterday I heard the first light in the State between Warner and Col. Taylor, both of whom were in the last Congress—Warner a Democrat of great prominence, and Taylor a Republican of ability. Their districts have been re-modeled, so that they are now in the same district and are opposing candidates for Congress. They make serious charges against each other and used language that would be called insulting in Kentucky. Yet they submitted not quietly, but with another tirade of abuse. If such speeches had been made in Kentucky I should have expected to have seen some black eyes and bloody heads, or a bullet hole in the body. But no doubt they acted the wiser part. Warner was too much for Taylor, although Taylor had the advantage of being at home among his people. There were about five thousand in the crowd supposed to be about equally divided. The Republicans were bolsters, while the Democrats were quiet.

Well, you may be anxious to know my opinions to the Presidential election in these States. My opinion is not worth much, yet I have it, like every one else who reads, sees, thinks and acts for himself. My opinion is made up from contact with the people and information gathered from their papers as I see it on the surface. New York will go Democratic. Pennsylvania Republican. West Virginia Democratic, and Ohio doubtful—liable to fall on either side. Her State elections will be Republican, but not necessarily so for President. I might give my reason for the opinion I have, it would take too much time and space. But I will say that for several years past there has been a growing fight between capital and labor. At one town in Ohio, Nelsonville, there are reported five thousand people out of employment on a strike. All the side tracks on the railroad in that section of the country are crowded with empty cars. I asked one of the road men how many miles would these cars make in a line. He said over twenty-five miles. Nor is this the only place they are having trouble. The owners of these mines are generally Republicans and the working classes are apt, just now to take the opposi-

side to their employers. This reminds me of the condition of society in East Tennessee before the war. The people who lived in the valleys which were rich, generally were prosperous, while the hills and mountains were poor. So no matter which side of politics or religion the valley people took the hill people would take the opposite. At present we of the South know but little of this kind of discussion or trouble, but we may know something about it in future years. Capital is not always content to control muscle, which is right, provided it is tempered with justice, but too often takes the reins of freedom, thought and will. This rebellion against the usurpation of power, I predict some day, will be more destructive and appalling than any we have ever had on this continent. Now, who would have thought I would have said so much about political questions and nothing about other matters when it is known by my friends that the last vote I cast for a president was for John C. Breckinridge and if I keep my senses, I will never give another but trust my frail but to the Captain General "who guides in safety" those who put their trust and confidence in him.

ATKINS, Ohio, Aug. 29, 1881.

If you want the news, and want a cheap paper take the Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian at only \$2 a year.

Piles, Piles, Piles.

Can be entirely cured by the use of Ethiopian Ole Ointment. For sale by J. R. Armstrong, Gish & Garner, and G. E. Galther. Try a bottle. If

Dr. Samuel Hodge's Sarsaparilla and potash is a sure cure for rheumatism, scrofula, scald head or tetter, chronic sores of all kind or any disease arising from impurity of the blood. You can get a trial bottle at J. R. Armstrong, G. E. Galther's or Gish & Garner.

EVANSVILLE, IND.

Aug. 26, 1881.

MR. EDITOR:

Since our last we have exchanged our home on the prairies of Western Texas for a temporary one in this city. And vast is the change. Now it you were ever a country lad you doubtless remember how you felt on your first visit to the city. How your heart leaped for joy when you heard the small boy on the corner yell, "Peasants drive or quart," and you thought, what a bargain. So we will not attempt to describe our feelings on that great occasion. Evansville is truly a nice city and one never lacks for amusement. There is an excursion on the river nearly every day to some point. We intended to go on an excursion to Owensboro last Sunday but were too late. As we stood on the wharf and watched the boat plowing her way, just as though we didn't want to go, we could but wonder if, just a little too late would be the cry to greet us through life. If we fall in love with a girl, its only to find that some fellow has a claim just a little older than ours. But there is one boat we can always catch, that's the ferry, because it leaves the shore every half hour. The dry spell holds on here extremely well and we suppose every one knows the weather is very warm. Political excitement is very high. Especially among the boys. One would have to be here to realize how much noise four or five boys with drums and the pans can make. There is some kind of procession nearly every night. The enthusiasm seems to be about equally divided. The Republicans think Blaine will be elected, and the Democrats know Cleveland will. Haven't seen any Butler Democrats yet. Now Charley, you have doubtless been around a good deal, will you please tell us why boarding house chickens are all wings? If there is anything in the world that will completely demoralize our nervous system, it is to get the wing of a spring chicken when we sit down to the table tired and hungry.

The South Kentuckian has found us in our new home and puts in its semi-weekly appearance bringing with it all the news from Old Christian. WANDERER.

The splenic editor of the Owensboro Inquirer has this to say as a friend of Mr. Clay:

"Christian county held her pre-empt meetings on Saturday, the 23rd inst., and so far as we have been able to discover not a voice was raised in behalf of Mr. Clay. An able and painstaking representative found no favor in that Republican county, which is chiefly distinguished for treachery towards those who have, through evil as well as good report been faithful to her candidates. * * No doubt between the lines of the poll books a close observer could read the name of the red-headed child of destiny from that delectable geographical division of the earth's surface, which ought to be annexed to the First District or to Tennessee."

Of course nobody believes these reckless statements which are but the wild vagaries of an excited Clay man, who displays not only his ignorance but a touch of venom and meanness. Our esteemed contemporary does not represent the people of his county in expressing such sentiments.

DAWSON, KY.

Plum alive at Dawson.

The people continue to come.

Four hundred guests here.

Hopkville is well represented.

September and October will be the best time to visit Dawson.

Dr. B. S. Wood and family are here, for the benefit of the water.

Two of the most accomplished ladies that have visited Dawson this season are Mrs. M. W. Grissam, of Hopkinsville, and Mrs. C. L. Wood, of Nashville. It was the writers pleasant task to show the ladies around to the various points of interest. They expressed themselves as being much pleased with Dawson especially their visit to Vanderbilt Park.

Miss Georgia Wood and Miss Sallie Wood, two lovely girls of Hopkinsville, are spending several days here.

The manufacture of Dawson Sals will commence soon. There is already a counterfeit on the market. The Dawson Sals will only be put up in packages with a trade mark.

Ford's Opera Troupe went up to Greenville this morning. They will take in several fairs this fall.

Aug. 27. OXIDE.

Read our list of premiums in another column and remember you can get the Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian for only \$2 a year.

Interesting to Ladies

Our lady readers can hardly fail to have their attention called this week to the latest combination of improvements in that most useful of all domestic implements, the "sewing machine."

As we understand it, a machine for family use should meet first of all these requirements: It should be simple in its mechanism; it should be run easily; it should do a wide range of work; it should be nearly noiseless as possible; it should be light, handsome, durable, and as cheap as is consistent with excellence throughout.

These conditions the "Light-Running New Home" certainly meets. It has also several very important and useful attachments and "motions" of its own, which go far to make good its claims to popular favor.

The "New Home" especially recommends itself to purchasers on account of its superior mechanical construction, ease of management and reasonable price. Over have a million have been sold in the last three years, all of which are giving universal satisfaction. This unrivalled machine is manufactured by the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., 30 Union Square, New York, who wish us to say that all who will send for their new illustrated catalogue and enclose their advertisement (printed on another page), will receive a set of fancy advertising novelties of value of those collecting cards, &c.

Grants Mind.

[Denver Opinion.]

An old friend of General Grant sent us an Opinion reporter:

General Grant is losing his mind.

The startling statement was received with incredulity.

He is, re-asserted the gentleman.

The failure of his firm has ruined him mentally as well as financially.

The change in him is absolutely astonishing. For years he has lived an easy life. His name has been used by capitalists, and he does not seem to have understood the impropriety of it. He was in Jay Gould's hands for three years in spite of the published record of the Black Friday investigation. The trouble with the general is that he has never really understood how great a man he was. This has kept him in business when he should have been out of it. The undercurrent of his mind is vulgar. He is naturally credulous and is easily caught by specious pleas. This has been his great misfortune.

How deeply has the failure of his firm affected him?

More than anyone can believe. In the first place it must be remembered that General Grant is an old man. In the second place it must not be forgotten that he has seriously injured some time ago while stepping into his carriage. The extent of the latter injury has never been fully understood. He is a wreck of what he once was. The failure completed the disaster. For years he was known as the silent man. He is so no longer. He talks constantly. Indeed it is not a talk but a chatter. He repeats the same denunciations of Ward over and over again with a parrot like persistence which is very pathetic. I have heard him say for an hour at a time: He was smart and I trusted him. My name was the bank and he was the cashier. The whole thing is very sad.

What does he say for his sons?

This is the saddest feature of his aberration. He seems to think that he is as much to blame for their ruin as Ward is. He believes that if his name had not been used by Ward his sons would have money now. His family affection is very great, and it is now in an abnormal state. He sits for hours at a time saying meaningless things about the late catastrophe, and Ward's name is always intermingled. It is the saddest end to a great

career in history.

What do you think of Ward?

I think he is crazy. The man must have been crazy to conduct his operations in the way he did, and his partners must have been quite crazy to have allowed it. Ward has no property. There was no intentional dishonesty in his wild financiering. His great success turned his brain and he let things run in the most reckless manner. A great many of liabilities are not liabilities at all. These to whom the money is due received most of it back in interest long ago. If they get anything out of the assets, and I don't think they will, it will be clear profit. I blame the men who did business with the firm. They must have known that no legitimate business could have paid them the interest they received. I have no sympathy for any of them.

Will General Grant recover his spirits?

I think not. He is too old. The shocks upon his physical and mental system are too great. He is absolutely broken down and the country will never again know him as he was. I doubt if he will ever again appear in public. He certainly will not if his friends can prevent it.

What will be the end?

Melancholia and death.

The Greely Relics.

A portion of the relics of the ill-fated Greely party from the Navy Department arrived last night and were placed in the Government exhibit at the Exposition. The relics will be taken from the boxes to-day and turned into an exhibit. On the outside are some water casks, a snow sleigh, some broken spurs, pieces of rope, etc. The sleigh is a strong piece of work fastened together with strong leather strips so that it can be taken apart should necessity demand it. These relics will be visited by thousands of people, for they possess a peculiar interest owing to the horrible suffering and death of nearly all of the party in the frozen north. The following story is told by an officer of the Greely relief expedition of the death of Dr. Pavy and the disposition of his remains:

"Poor Dr. Pavy! I cannot rid myself of his image," began the young sailor, bringing his chair still closer, "He is getting to be a nightmare with me, and if he comes to me in such a manner, how must it be with those mad wretches who fell upon him and devoured him? You may think the shooting of Henry was sad enough, but infinitely more pathetic was the death of this poor fellow. Told there on his couch and see the hungry eyes of his stronger comrades gloating over his wasted form and praying for his death was enough to drive well men mad. And so it drove this poor sick doctor to his death. He died by his own hand that the starving devils about him might have one more meal."

"The very day that Henry was condemned to die Surgeon Pavy took his own life. The two factions, both clamoring for the death of some one that the others might live. With all his strength of character, Lieut. Greely was forced to yield to the demands of these mad wretches, and with heavy heart issued the order that took Henry from his living comrades and placed his flesh at the mercy of the men who but a few minutes before had called him brother. This faction took the body of the dead man and kept guard over it in the graveyard on the hill. They had meat for several days and they meant to guard with jealous watchfulness their graveyard dining-room. The other faction down by the sea were withdrawn even a handful of shrimps. They knew the graveyard on the hill contained a corpse, and with loud murmurs of discontent declared that some one of their party must suffer for the rest. Dr. Pavy was the weakest of them all. About his dying couch they clustered and sat for hours unmoved, watching each breath and hoping that his death might not be long delayed. The mute appeal of those wild, hungry eyes, pleading for an early death was too much for him, and with a last despairing effort he rushed down to the sea and was picked up dead. Almost before the heart had ceased to beat, before the corpse was cold, those mad men—for they were mad—rushed upon the body and with their salient sheath knives dug into the warm flesh. They stripped long shreds of flesh and skin from off the bones while the life that had just gone out. These ghastly, dripping morsels they carried to the little fire and hardly waiting till the chunks of meat turned brown, tore them with their teeth," and with a weary sigh the officer dived down into his cabin.

The records show that the body of Surgeon Pavy was "washed away." He died on June 6. Three days before Seaman Coop had died, on June 12, Sergeant Gardiner was missed and four days later Private Bender is recorded as dead. All these bodies were reported "washed away by the sea." The fact that these men died within convenient market days of each other, and the reported finding of a headless trunk other than that of Henry, explains too clearly the awful meaning hidden in the mysterious explanation, "washed away."—Louisville Commercial.

NEW GROCERY STORE,

McKEE & P'POOL, Prop's.

WE PROPOSE TO KEEP THE BEST STOCK OF

Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES,

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

To be found in the city. Moreover we propose to sell goods at the lowest possible price and for CASH.

Call around and see us at Cowan & Huggins' old stand, under South Kentuckian Office, Nashville Street.

Jan. 16-84-17.

RUSSELL HOUSE,

Dawson, Kentucky.

NEW HOUSE WITH NEW FURNITURE.

Well ventilated rooms; situated in a grove of shade trees it is the place for home comfort. 1 mi from Todd county and within the patronage of my friends in both Christian and Todd.

Board at Reasonable Rates.

[May 26, 84]

Don't Forget Honest John!

He has just arrived and can be found on the corner of

NASHVILLE AND VIRGINIA STS.,

With a handsome stock of Spring and Summer Wear of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES. A Full Line of MILLINERY GOODS—Latest Styles

Nov. 2-84-15-17-18

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THIS OFFICE.

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CARRIAGE MAKERS

And Dealers in Farming Implements & Harvesting Machinery.

FACTORY, SPRING STREET, NEAR MAIN,

HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND, OR MAKE TO ORDER.

Fine Carriages, Rockaways, Buggies, Etc., Etc.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

[Nov. 22, 83-84]

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Life and Property

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NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

J. G. HORD,

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Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Molasses, Coffee, Sugar, Canned Goods, Glassware, Queensware, Dishes, Eggs and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. I am selling

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as cheap as any house in the city. The interest of my customers is my interest, and I shall always endeavor to give you the best, weight and the most goods for the least money.

CALL AND SEE ME AT MY NEW STAND ON VIRGINIA ST.

N. B. I also have a large stock of CLAD BOARDS which I will sell very low.

